

IDEAL ROOMMATE

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I'LL DO ANOTHER PIECE
DEVELOPED in an incremental way.
Consumer rights, limitations, and
responsibilities, is a nice topic to digress
upon. Room mates, especially. It's not as
if my hypothetical mate is, or even could
ever be, too distracting... I would imagine,
that he or she, like myself, is completely

subject to certain definite restrictions, such as, being sure to not bother one another's property, and, at our worst, *being sure to just be quite stressful*. Of course I'm kidding... no one would intentionally do that. *It's just that certain behaviors sometimes cause friction, with room mates.* So, if I don't want a big old case of a **'stressful friction and distraction,'** then I will eventually use my augmented hearing sense filter, or blocker. *Just whatever it takes, so that the two are on somewhat different information streams.* This has been quite important through the years... and is one of the reasons, that I collect my

own private media, in the first place. *Because I like my solitary reading values.* This has been the 'secret to my success' with room mates. Seen from an other's perspective, such methods might be or become useful as well. *This is what we have the privacy pacts for... to keep these two concerns separate, and independent.* This is a free country. Given, then, one or the other will exercise less or more decorum... then, that other, then just has to use the sense filtering, or blocking tools, such as you can purchase at the general store... *good headphones or ear plugs.* We can always filter our senses. *Both then are*

given some inner peace and quiet, to follow their respective muses. One partner might be expressive, outwardly verbally, or sonically... the other may'nt be more silent. But, the nice thing, is that the 'quiet' one, going with his or her 'sense filtering' or 'blocking,' is allowed to have a strong interior program, or curriculum... and will have a quanta of free time within which to build equity... to give back... so, neither roomie has unlimited powers, both have to be suscept able to outside interference, conditionally, but neither style is necessarily obedient to any expressive bridaling... and neither expression is non

negotiable, necessarily. Weather, or nature in general, is no respecter of men. *Preparedness is the ultimate deterrent.* Either, or both, partners are allowed rigidity in the free expressions which they then become defined by. These are just a few thoughts, in reflecting on typical home situations, such as I have commonly found to be. At any rate, I think this has about covered the high areas, of consumer rights, responsibilities, and limitations... room mates. *I'm going to put this writing away, for a short while, and return to it after that.* We've had a warm and breezy afternoon, and our air conditioning feels

good, inside, set at around seventy one or two degrees. *Once you get climate control set right, it's very nice.* At any rate, you can see, there are a lot of ideas you can write about, even down to the nitty gritty, and I just love the classic rock song with the lyrics, *'Every Day is a Winding Road.'* So much of my time, each day, even, *is given to 'over thinking.'* *This is just part of life.* The best I've found to do to remedy this, is to keep my word processor, and writers' software open on my smart device... in this way, you can lessen the isolation which solitary thinking tends to bring on. *Even such a discussion as about*

the hypothetical ideal room mate, for the good and the bad, can be good written material. But, here I would just leap ahead, to the fun part, when we manage to get lost in the music, *as in the Mentor Williams song, 'Drift Away.'* I guess that the reveries of the grown up mind and consciousness are all the Heaven I myself will ever really need, having lived my dreams, *although I've been mulling the concept of the 'Big Sleep,' which Jim Morrison sang about on, 'When the Music's Over.'* I really believe, like my friend B D M said, *about these 'Kodak' people, these technicians, 'They'll have it fixed*

overnight.' Well, these are just some ideas. I'll have to hear how they sound in spoken fashion, set to music. At any rate. I've got a few ideas, additionally, on another topic, about what I have come to see as the two main forces governing our lives... first, there's chaos, which, due somewhat to the 'dynamics of space,' and the ways that human bio fields are skittish, and hard to keep 'in hand,' *is always trying to encroach upon our good deals, and our orderly society.* This chaos character is at some odds, with the other character... who might be called the Heavenly Father. Imagine the ideal Dad concept, *who wants only the all*

around sweetest deal for his son or daughter. He or she only wishes, at journey's end, to give His offspring a better life, next time, where any lessons that may have been missed, or overlooked, in the previous life, can be made up, so that the right choices will be made. As hard as this might be for some of us to imagine, it is still the honest truth. And no amount of 'Wizard of Ozz' portrayals can really shake it away. So, life is good. This is because, the universe is not a finite volume of space and matter... but instead is an infinite volume... and therefore, there are an infinite number of good, Earth like planets,

in a similar stage of development, where life can begin again... to eat hot savory food, and drink pure cold water... these are the main reasons that we are reborn... additionally, we want to see ourselves in a mirror, and to relate to other friendly people like ourselves, and in a friendly, physical manner. And to do good, in general. This is like the essence to being reborn... the 'time clock,' where the good worker punches his card, at the end of the day, and thereby quantifies his or her service, in order to receive his weekly paycheck. Well, in closing this article, in this part two of my book D, of my twenty

twenty four audio book, I'm reminded of the good work, all things considered, which makes up a good audio book chapter from my past work, *like part five, of the twenty eleven and twelve audiobook*. This part five contains some of my very first piano performances, since I had put my piano away at the end of year two thousand... *definitely, some of the most inspired playing of my life*. And, the audio text is so strong as well. It's just a very good chapter. I'm glad my player happened upon it, tonight. Well, having given the old inter workings of my literary career an '*second chance*,' with the light of an more well

rounded '*second opinion*,' that I can find today, I'm contented at last. But, I'm sure that this will be a fairly long winter, only, we probably won't notice it too much, and Spring will tend to surprise us, and delight us. Well, I'll wrap these ideas up, and add them in with the others, now. All for now, Greg.

POSTSCRIPT

FROM MY NEWEST FOUR PANEL artwork, the reader, or viewer might would think that I'm trying to embolden, or glorify the hedonistic, or the animal istic,

tendencies in our world. *I would strongly disagree... this composite artwork is meant to raise consciousness, awareness of the animal istic tendencies, in our world, with the aim of lessening, eliminating them.* I think that there are generations of young people who may be distrustful of our carnivorous lifestyles... for our sanities' sake... *it appears that, creation of new ranching land is consuming too much of the rain forests, and old growth forests in general.* My artwork is meant to expose the real challenges our society is facing... mental illness comes in so many guises... our ultra harassed society pivots in a very

vulnerable position, until we find the right cognitive mechanism *to block the incursion, or the exploit.* Our extra terrestrial masters are experts at brokering with our sanity, and quality time, for the sake of the 'common good.' *My composite artwork may be a clarion call, for people to live more purposefully, and consciously...* and to end the subconscious animal istic, hedonistic practices, the likes of which, for instance, has been spoken of as having corrupted the Roman Empire. The sad truth, is that if the benevolent, compassionate protecting Angels, who guide and keep Mankind, lose interest in

our present civilization, because of our rotten, perverse, cannibalistic, murderous practices, then we can just about say goodbye to the values we do hold...

Earth's protective shielding, might be in danger of dissolving. My artwork is a challenge to ask of ourselves, individually, 'Is this a portrayal of my life?' 'Is this how I really want to live?' 'Can't I better remember to be ethical, *or at least to believe in my own morality, when the world outside seems to really be that bad, as portrayed?*' At any rate. I myself may not have all of the answers, but by imaging the worst of our species' self doubts, maybe we

can clarify our actual true lives' purposes. *These are just a few thoughts, meant to better stance myself against the animalistic, which I doubt myself with.* **On the other side of the coin, though, canines, for instance, have been the symbols for loyalty, and companionship for millennia.** *Who do you see, in the deep, unconscious genetic looking glass? Enemy, or friend?* If our consumer society isn't too out of control, will we have the courage and determination to live nobly? Ethically? I think that these are good, valid questions. Well, at any rate, I'll finish this writing up, and add it in with the

others. All for now, Greg.